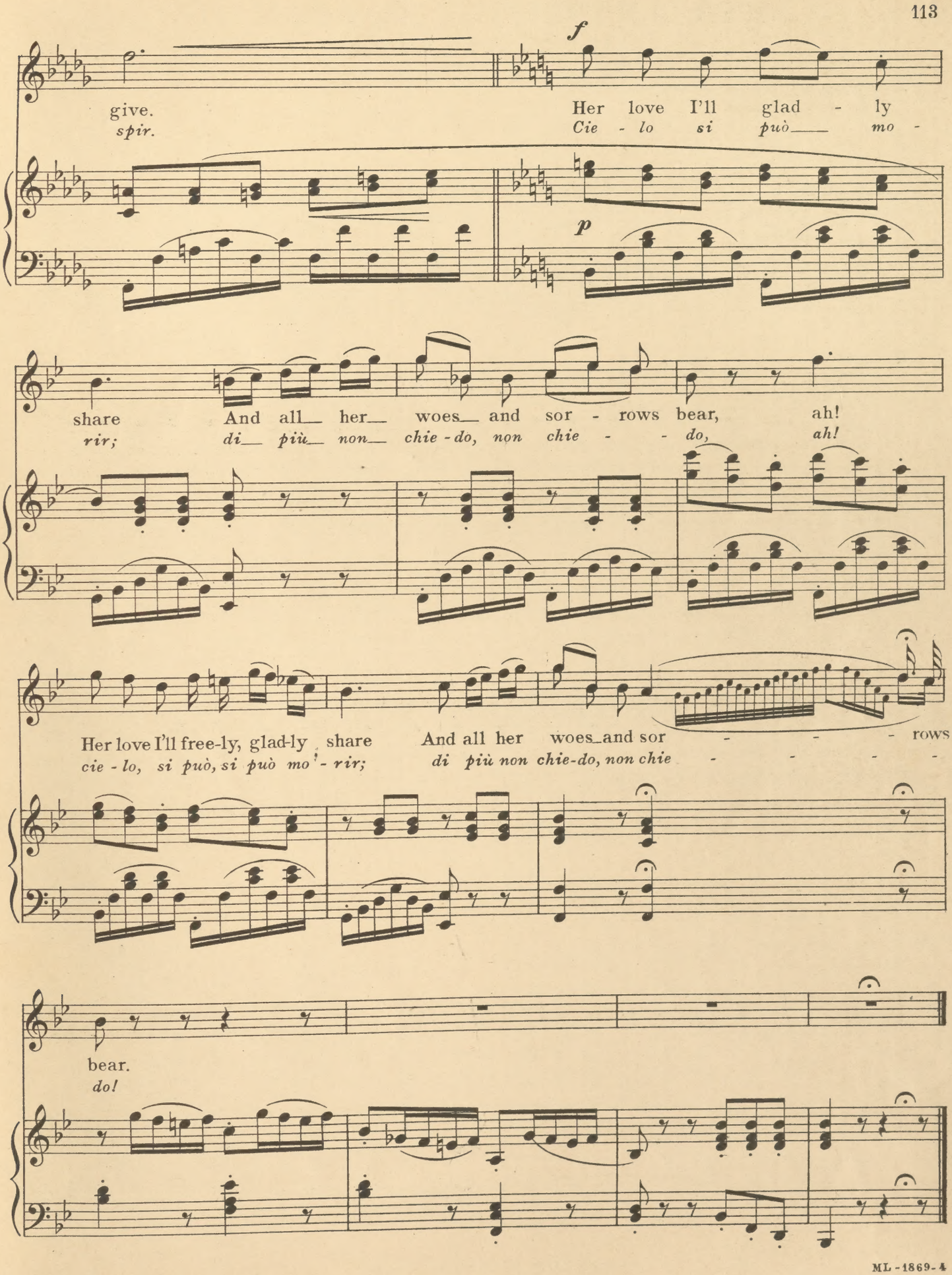
EDOARDO DI GIOVANNI
ELLE NE CROYAIT PAS
(MIGNON)
THOMAS.
EDWARD JOHNSON

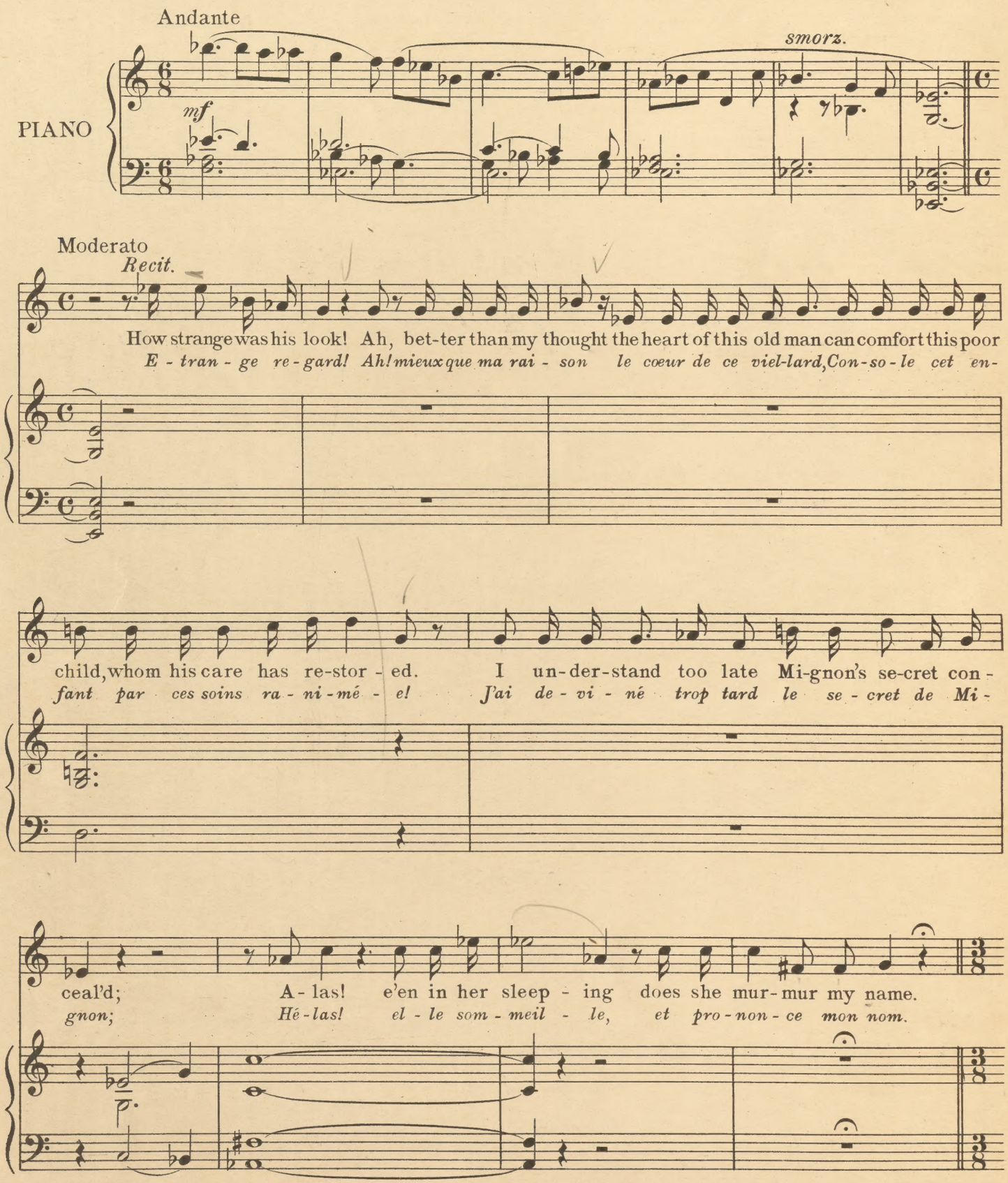

f
give.
spir.
Her love I'll glad - ly
Cie - lo si può mo -
p
share
rir;
And all her woes and sor - rows bear, ah!
di più non chie - do, non chie - do, ah!
Her love I'll free-ly, glad-ly share
cie - lo, si può, si può mo - rir;
And all her woes and sor - rows
di più non chie-do, non chie -
bear.
do!

NE'ER DREAMED THE TENDER MAID
(ELLE NE CROYAIT PAS)

From "Mignon" (1866)

Translated by Charles Fonteyn Manney
Edited by H.E. Krehbiel

AMBROISE THOMAS
(1811-1896)



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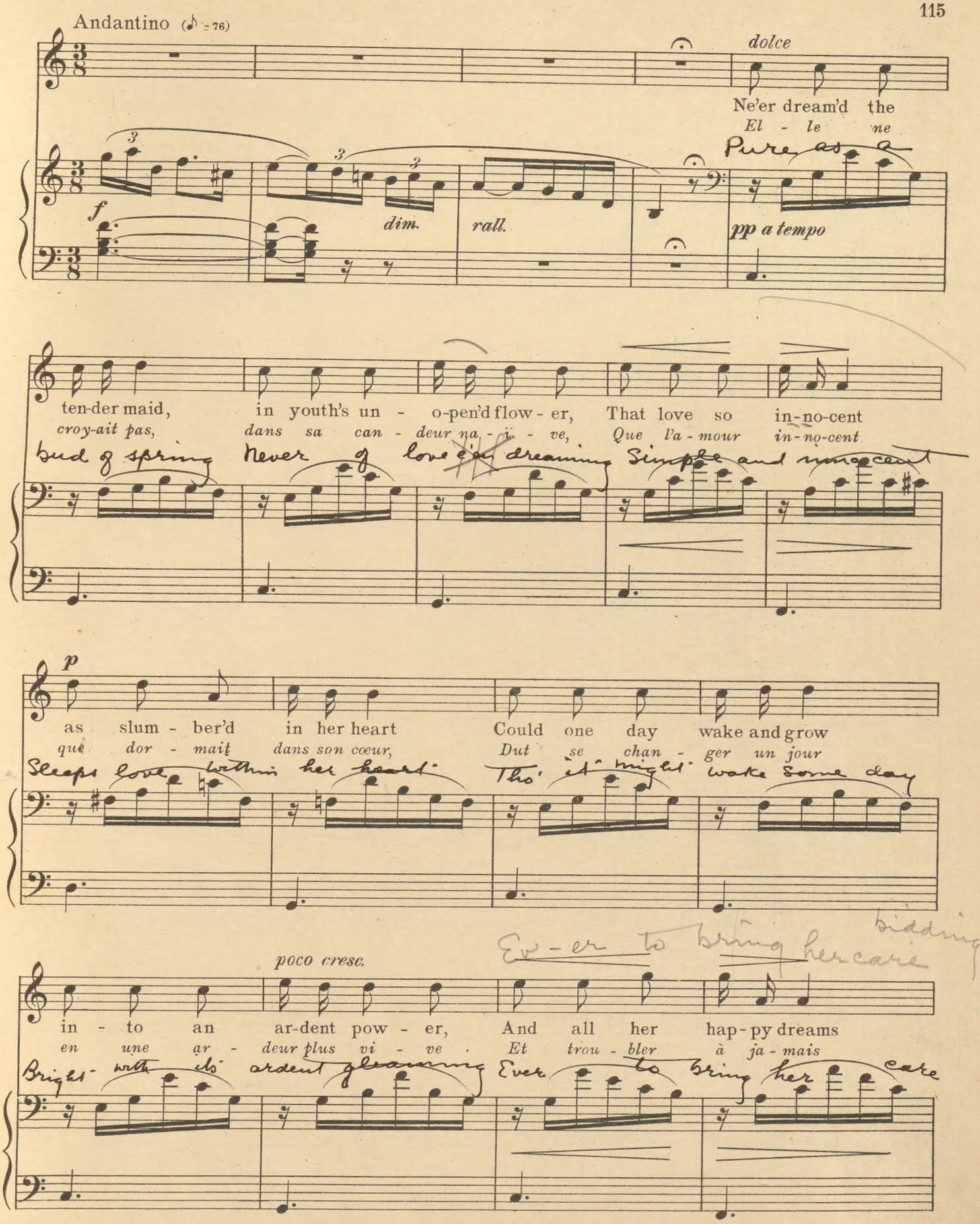
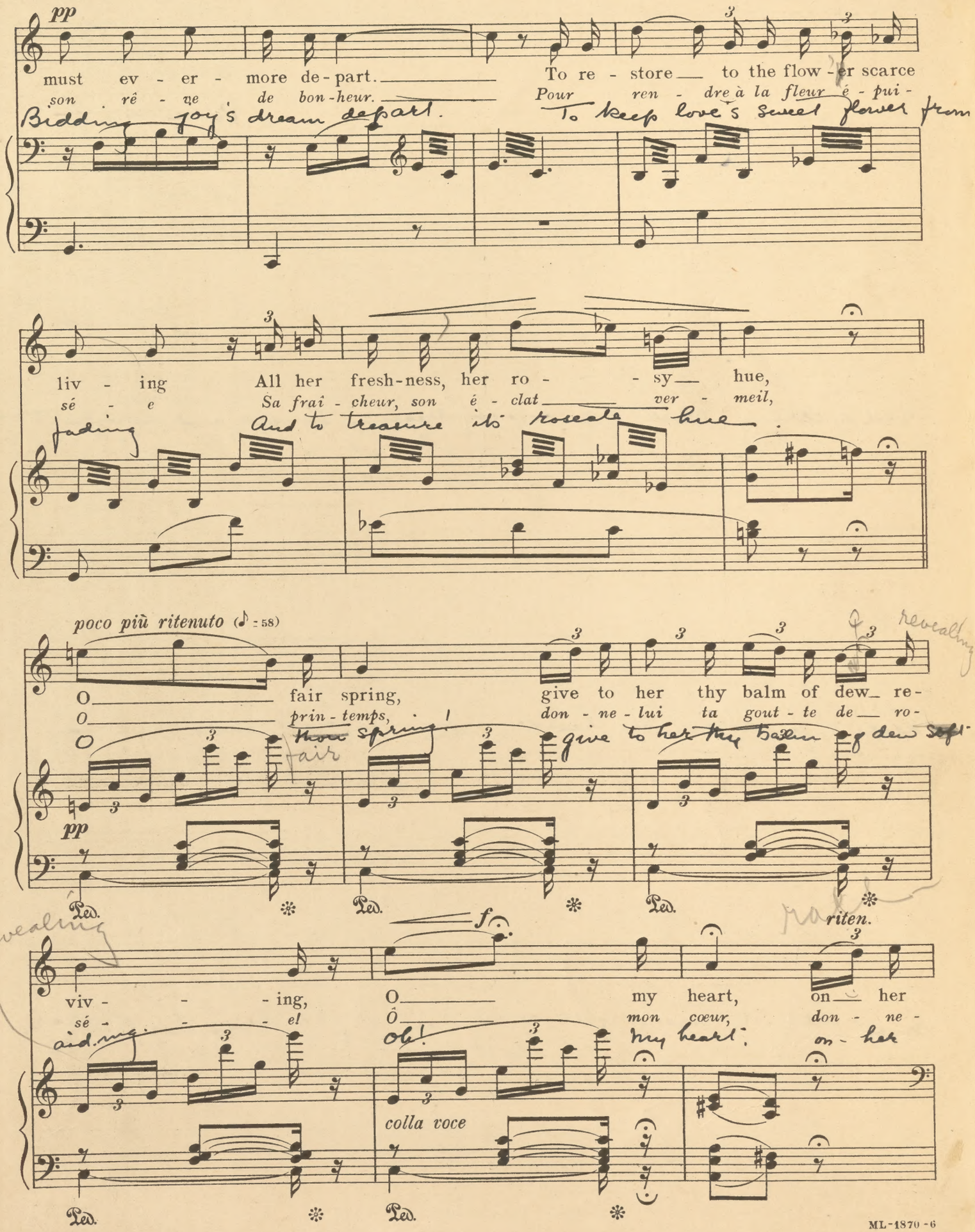
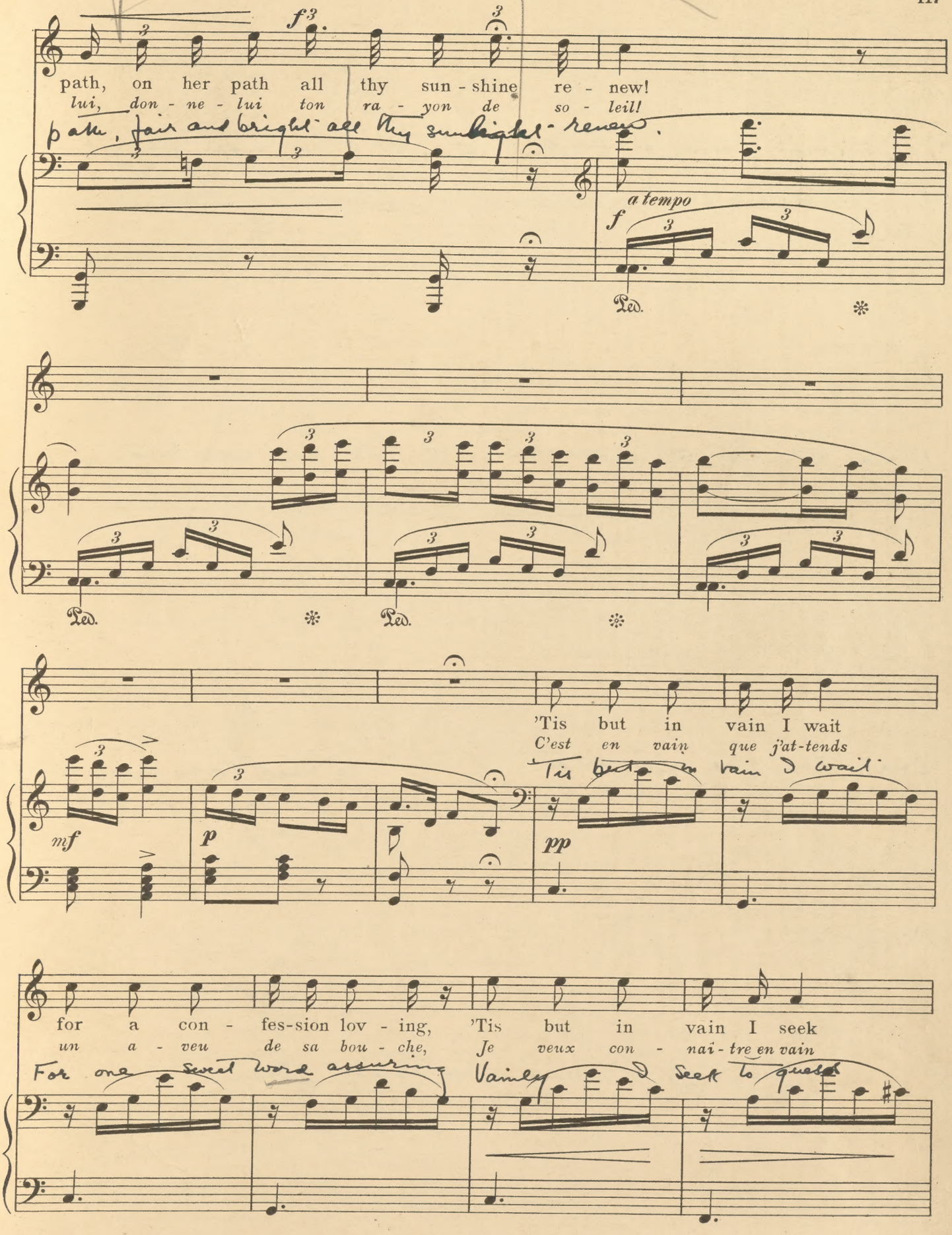
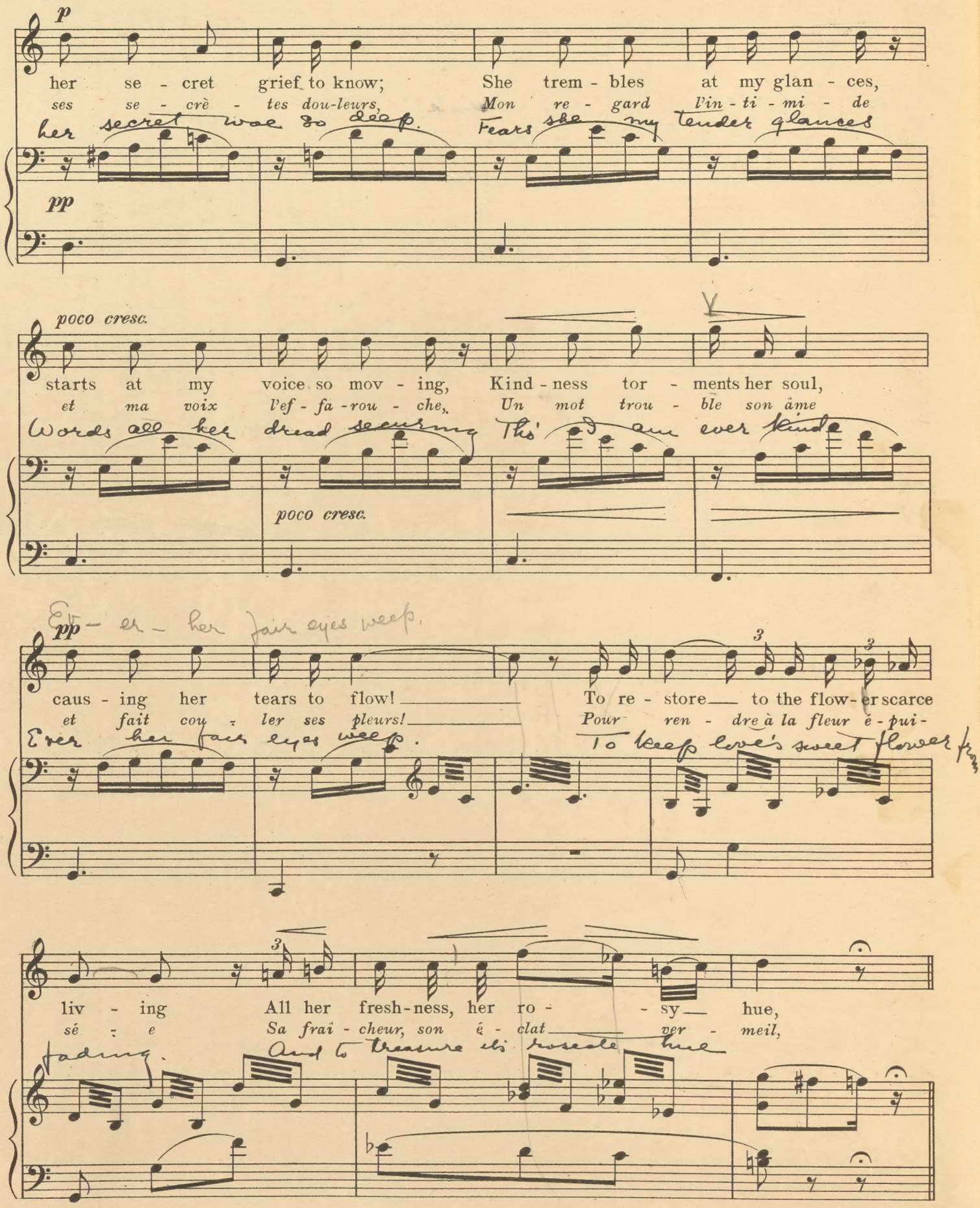
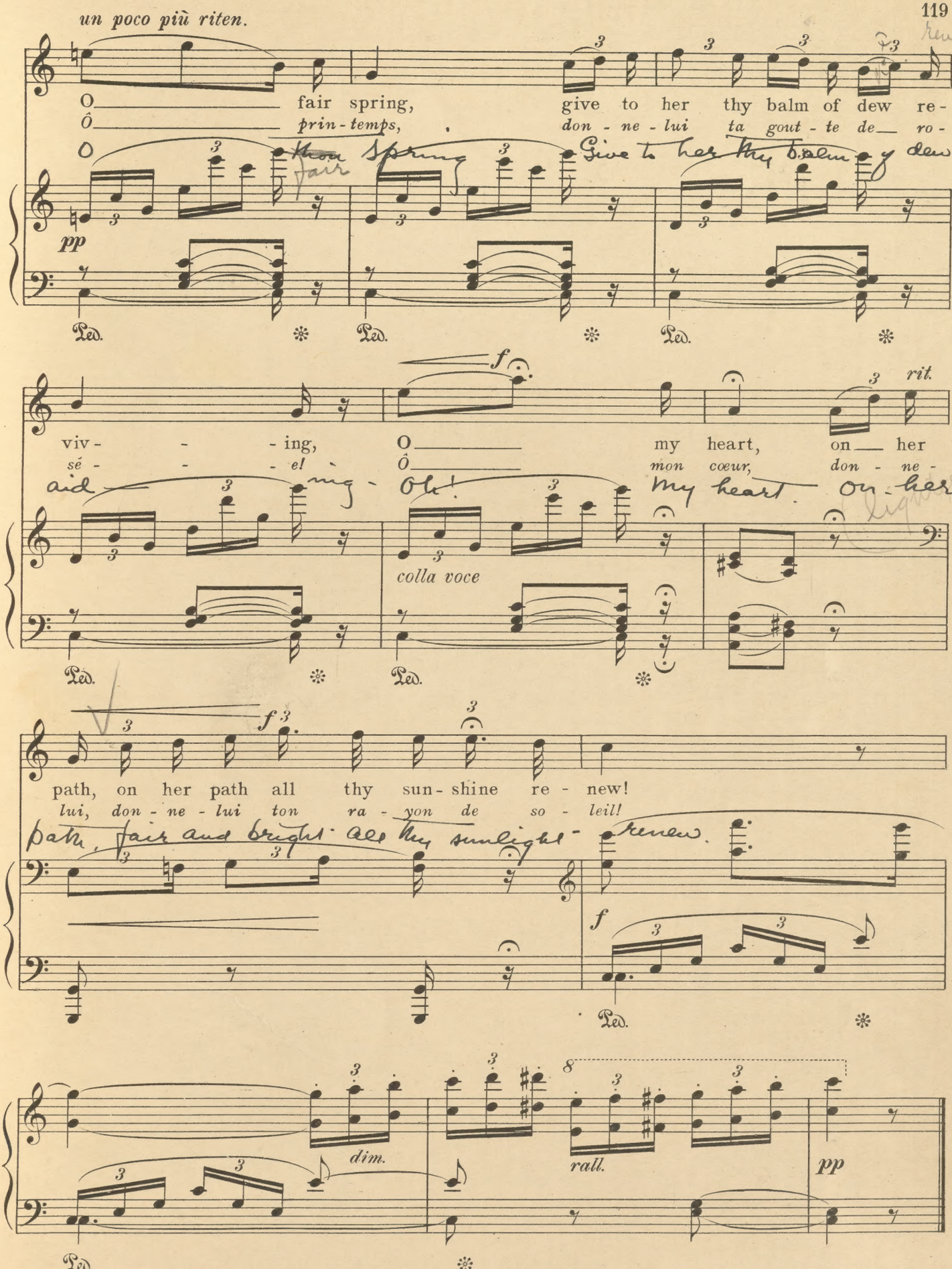

Andantino (♪ = 76)
dolce
Ne'er dream'd the
El - le ne
Pure as a
f
dim.
rall.
pp a tempo
ten-der maid, in youth's un - o-pen'd flow - er, That love so in-no-cent
croy-ait pas, dans sa can - deur na - ï - ve, Que l'a - mour in-no-cent
bud of spring Never of love e'en dreaming Simple and innocent
p
as slum - ber'd in her heart Could one day wake and grow
que dor - mait dans son coeur, Dut se chan - ger un jour
Sleeps love within her heart Tho' it might wake some day
poco cresc.
Ev-er to bring her care
bidding
in - to an ar-dent pow - er, And all her hap - py dreams
en une ar - deur plus vi - ve. Et trou - bler à ja - mais
Bright with its ardent gleaming Ever to bring her care


pp
must ev - er - more de - part. To re - store to the flow - er scarce
son rê - ve de bon - heur. Pour ren - dre à la fleur é - pui -
Bidding joy's dream depart. To keep love's sweet flower from
liv - ing All her fresh - ness, her ro - sy hue,
sé - e Sa fraî - cheur, son é - clat ver - meil,
fading And to treasure its roseate hue.
poco più ritenuto (♪ = 58)
O fair spring, give to her thy balm of dew re -
O prin - temps, don - ne - lui ta gout - te de ro -
O thou spring! give to her thy balm of dew soft
fair
pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
revealing
f
riten.
viv - ing, O my heart, on her
sé - e! Ô mon cœur, don - ne -
aid.ing. Oh! my heart. on - her
colla voce
Ped. * Ped. *


path, on her path all thy sun - shine re - new!
lui, don - ne - lui ton ra - yon de so - leil!
path, fair and bright all thy sunlight renew.
a tempo
f
Ped.
'Tis but in vain I wait
C'est en vain que j'at-tends
'Tis but in vain I wait
mf
p
pp
for a con - fes-sion lov - ing, 'Tis but in vain I seek
un a - veu de sa bou - che, Je veux con - naî - tre en vain
For one sweet word assuring
Vainly I seek to quell


p
her se - cret grief to know; She trem - bles at my glan - ces,
ses se - crè - tes dou-leurs, Mon re - gard l'in - ti - mi - de
her secret woe so deep. Fears she my tender glances
pp
poco cresc.
starts at my voice so mov - ing, Kind - ness tor - ments her soul,
et ma voix l'ef - fa - rou - che, Un mot trou - ble son âme
Words all her dread securing This' done ever kind
poco cresc.
pp
caus - ing her tears to flow! To re - store to the flow - er scarce
et fait coy - ler ses pleurs! Pour ren - dre à la fleur é - pui -
Ever her fair eyes weep. To keep love's sweet flower
liv - ing All her fresh - ness, her ro - - sy hue,
sé - e Sa frai - cheur, son é - clat ver - meil,
fading. And to treasure its roseate hue

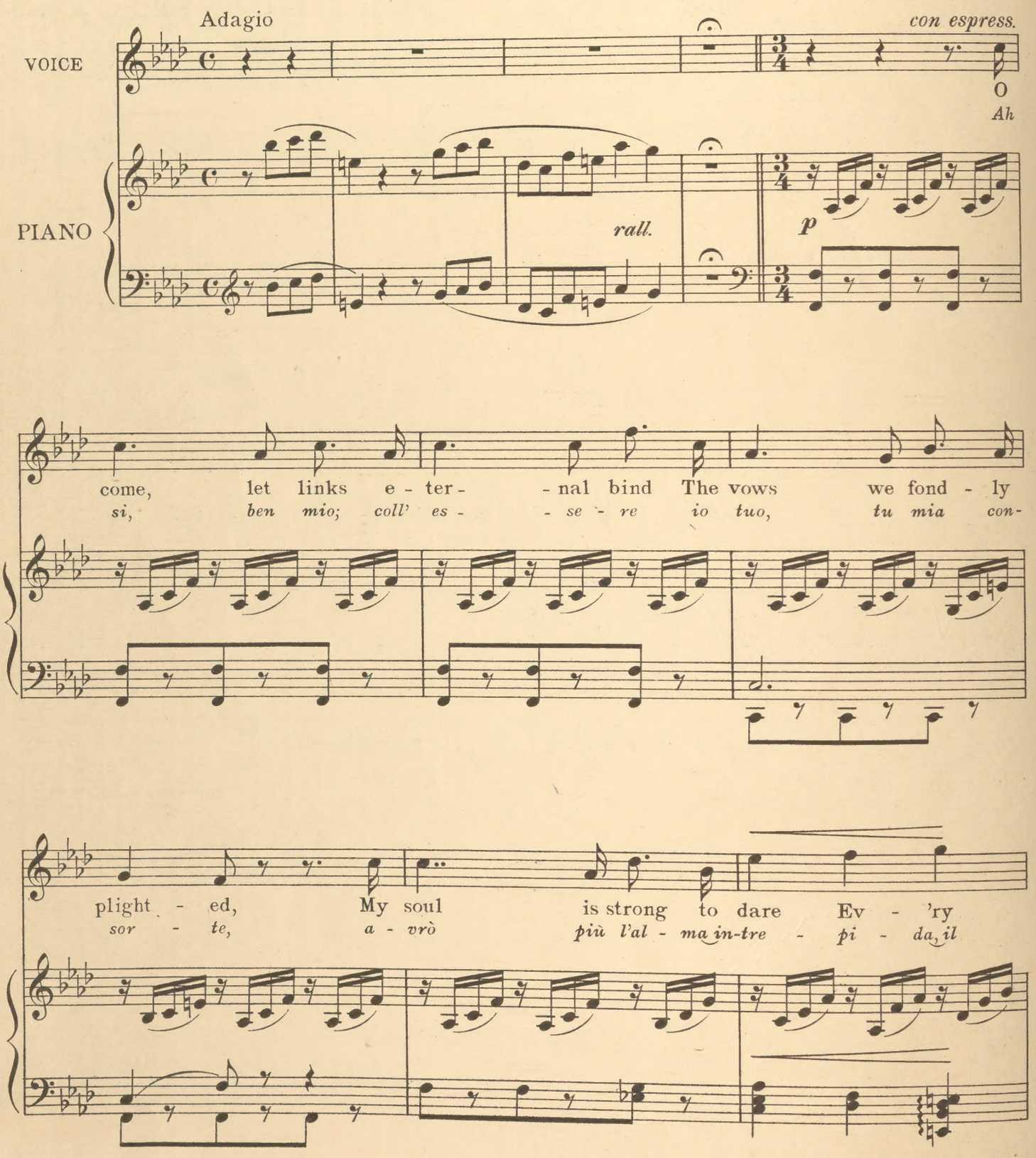

un poco più riten.
O fair spring, give to her thy balm of dew re-
Ô prin-temps, don-ne-lui ta gout-te de ro-
pp
Ped.
viv- ing, O my heart, on her
sé- el Ô mon cœur, don-ne-
colla voce
path, on her path all thy sun-shine re-new!
lui, don-ne-lui ton ra-yon de so-leil!
f
dim.
rall.
pp

O COME, LET LINKS ETERNAL
(AH SI, BEN MIO)

From "Il Trovatore" (1853)

Translated by Natalia Macfarren
Edited by H.E. Krehbiel

GIUSEPPE VERDI
(1813-1901)



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